

WORLD FAMOUS NURSERY RHYMES

Volume Two



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VOLUME TWO
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ush-a-Bye, Baby



Hush-a-bye, baby,
on the tree-top,
When the wind blows
the cradle will rock ;
When the bough breaks
the cradle will fall,
Down will come baby,
cradle
and all.

*S*ing a Song of Sixpence

Sing a song of sixpence,
A pocket full of rye;
Four-and-twenty blackbirds
Baked in a pie.

When the pie was opened,
The birds began to sing;
Wasn't that a dainty dish
To set before the King?

The King was in the Counting-house,
Counting out his money;
The Queen was in the parlour,
Eating bread and honey.
The maid was in the garden,
Hanging out the clothes;
When down came a blackbird,
And pecked off her nose.



Rub-a-dub-dub

Rub-a-dub-dub,
Three men in a tub,
And who do you think they be?



The butcher, the baker,
The candlestick maker,
They all jumped out of a rotten potato,
Turn 'em out, knaves all three!



Little Tom Tucker

Little Tommy Tucker
Sings for his supper.
What shall he eat?
White bread and butter.

How will he cut it
Without e'er a knife?
How can he marry
Without e'er a wife?



Georgie Porgie

Georgie Porgie, pudding and pie,
Kissed the girls and made them cry;
When the boys came out to play,
Georgie Porgie
ran away.





I saw a ship a-sailing

I saw a ship a-sailing,
a-sailing on the sea;
And, oh! It was all laden
with pretty things for thee!
There were comfits in the cabin
and apples in the hold;
The sails were all of silk,
and the masts were made of gold.
The four-and-twenty sailors
that stood between the decks,
Were four-and-twenty white mice
with chains about their necks.
The captain was a duck
with a packet on his back;
And when the ship began to move,
the captain said,
“Quack! Quack!”



LITTLE TOMMY TITTMOUSE

Little Tommy Tittlemouse, lived in a little house;
He caught fishes in other men's ditches.



DAME TROT

Dame Trot and her cat,
Sat down for a chat,
The Dame sat on this side,
And Puss sat on that.

"Puss," said the Dame,
"Can you catch a rat?
Or a mouse in the dark?"
"Purr," said the cat.

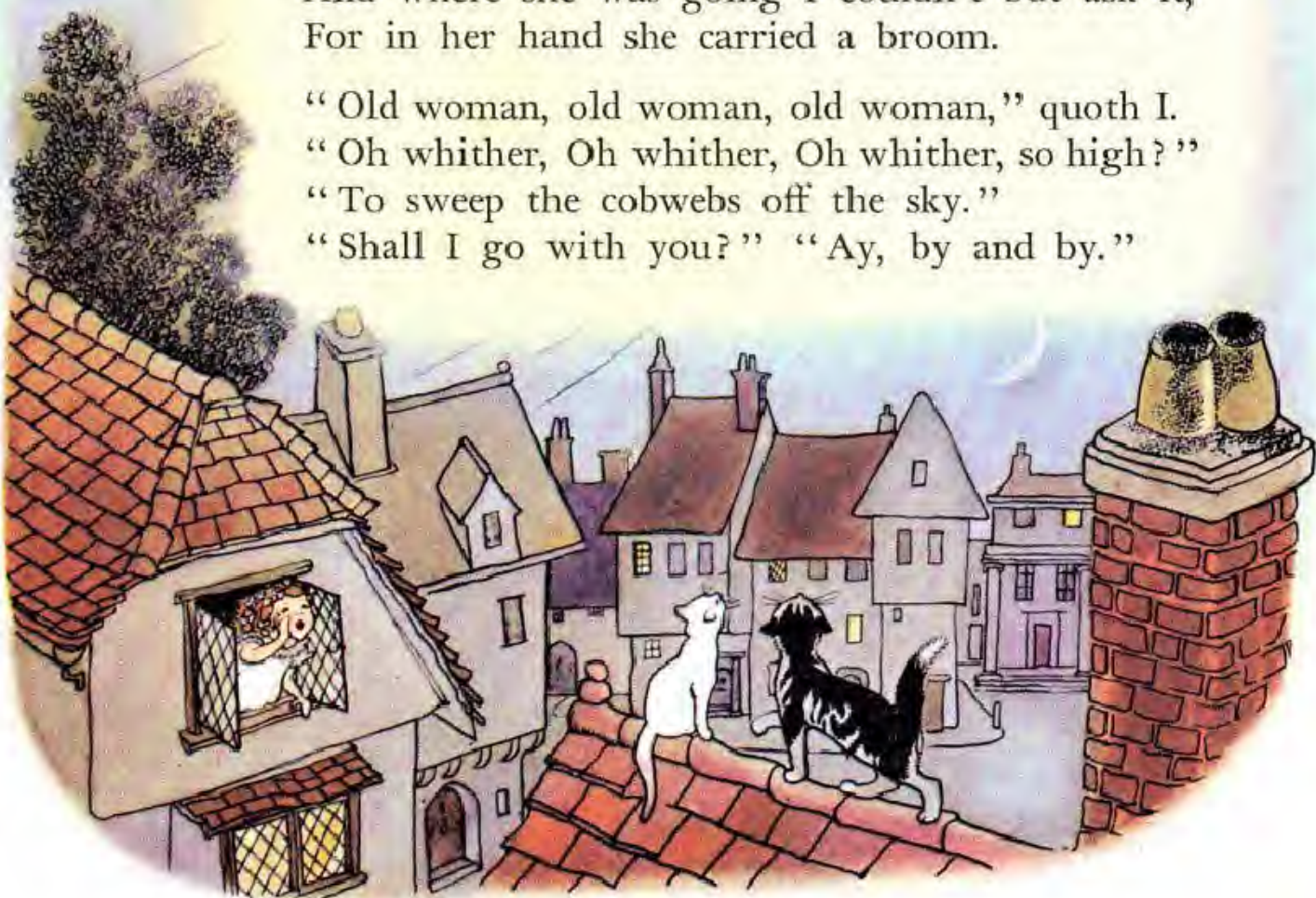


THERE WAS AN OLD WOMAN



There was an old woman tossed up in a basket,
Ninety times as high as the moon.
And where she was going I couldn't but ask it,
For in her hand she carried a broom.

"Old woman, old woman, old woman," quoth I.
"Oh whither, Oh whither, Oh whither, so high?"
"To sweep the cobwebs off the sky."
"Shall I go with you?" "Ay, by and by."



BOYS AND GIRLS



COME OUT TO PLAY

Boys and girls come out to play,
The moon doth shine as bright as day.
Leave your supper and leave your sleep,
And join your playfellows in the street.
Come with a whoop and come with a call,
Come with a good will or not at all.
Up the ladder and down the wall,
A half-penny loaf will serve us all;
You find milk, and I'll find flour,
And we'll have a pudding in half an hour.



Tom he was a Piper's Son

Tom he was a piper's son,
He learned to play when he was young,
But the only tune that he could play,
Was "Over the Hills and
Far Away."



Now Tom with his pipe
did play with such skill,
That those who heard him
could never keep still,
Whenever they heard him
they started to dance,
Even pigs on their hind legs
would after him prance.

Jack Sprat



Jack Sprat could eat no fat,
His wife could eat no lean;
And so b'twixt them both you see,
They licked the platter clean.

The NORTH WIND DOETH BLOW



The north wind doth blow,
And we shall have snow,
And what will poor Robin do then, poor thing?
He'll sit in a barn,
And keep himself warm,
And hide his head under his wing,
poor thing.



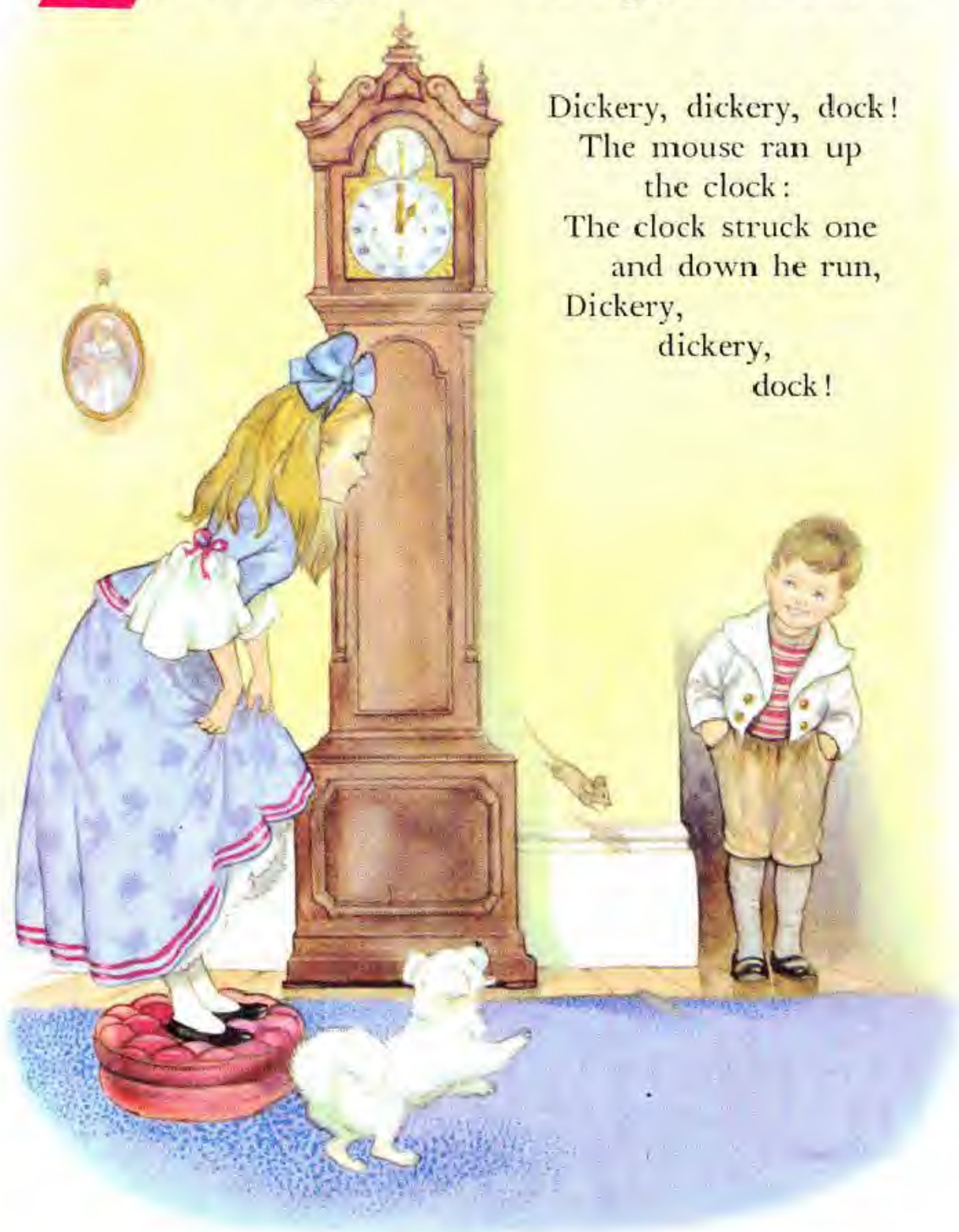
FIDDLE- DE-DEE

Fiddle-de-dee, fiddle-de-dee,
The fly shall marry the humble-bee;
They went to church and married was she,
The fly has married the humble-bee.
Fiddle-de-dee, fiddle-de-dee!



***D**ickery, Dickery, Dock!*

Dickery, dickery, dock!
The mouse ran up
the clock:
The clock struck one
and down he run,
Dickery,
dickery,
dock!



THREE YOUNG RATS



Three young rats
with black felt hats,
Three young ducks
with white straw flats,
Three young dogs
with curling tails,



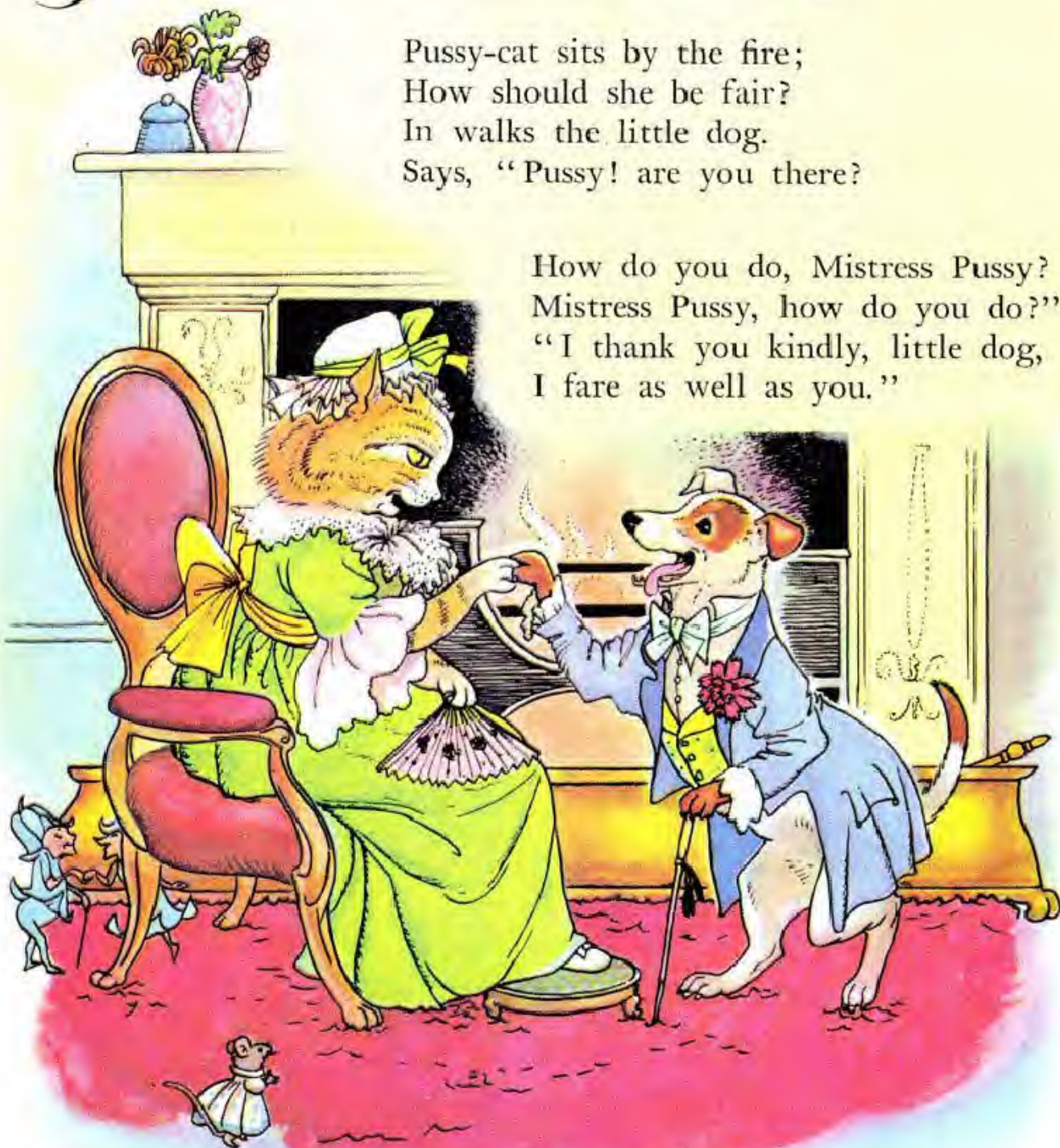
Three young cats with demi-veils,
Went out to walk with two young pigs,
In satin vests and sorrel wigs.
But suddenly it chanced to rain,
And so they all went home again.



Pussy-cat sits by the fire

Pussy-cat sits by the fire;
How should she be fair?
In walks the little dog.
Says, "Pussy! are you there?"

How do you do, Mistress Pussy?
Mistress Pussy, how do you do?"
"I thank you kindly, little dog,
I fare as well as you."




RING-A-RING O'ROSES



Ring-a-ring-a-roses,
A pocket full of posies,
Atishoo-Atishoo,
We all fall down.

COCK ROBIN



Who killed Cock Robin?
I, said the Sparrow,
With my bow and arrow,
I killed Cock Robin.

Who saw him die?
I, said the Fly,
With my little eye,
I saw him die.

Who'll dig his grave?
I, said the Owl,
With my little trowel,
I'll dig his grave.



Who'll be the parson?
I, said the Rook,
With my little book,
I'll be the parson.

Who'll toll the bell?
I, said the Bull,
Because I can pull,
I'll toll the bell.

All the birds of the air
Fell a-sighing and a-sobbing
When they heard of the death
Of poor Cock Robin.



❖ SOME MICE WENT INTO A BARN TO SPIN ❖

Some mice went into a barn
to spin,
Puss came by and popped her
head in,
“Shall I come and help you
to cut off your threads?”
“Oh no, Miss Puss. You might
snap
off
our heads.”



HEY DIDDLE DINKETY

Hey, diddle, dinkety, poppety pet,
The merchants of London they wear scarlet,
Silk in the collar and gold in the hem,
So merrily march the merchant men.



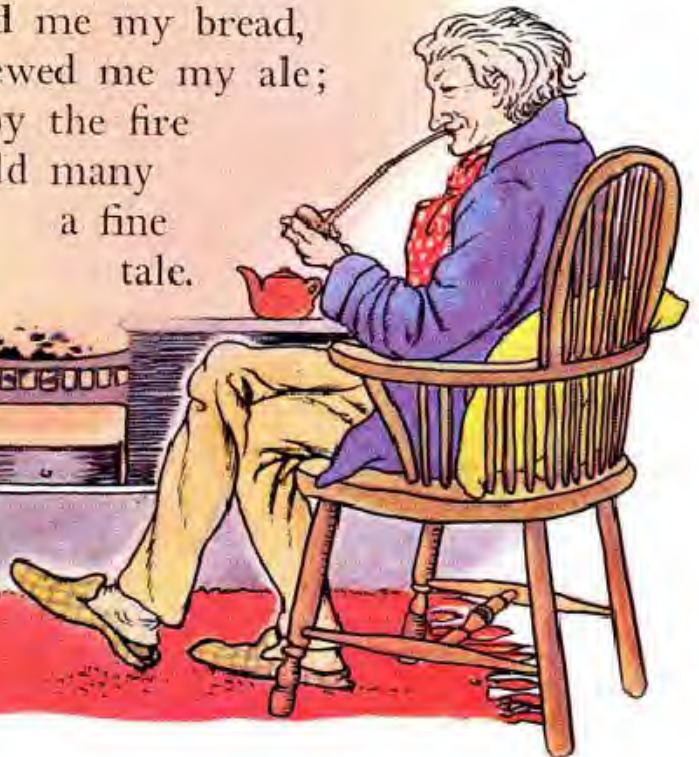
Baby Bunting

Bye, Baby Bunting,
Father's gone a-hunting,
To fetch a little bunny skin,
To wrap Baby Bunting in.

I Had a Little Hen



I had a little hen,
the prettiest ever seen,
She washed me the dishes
and kept the house clean;
She went to the mill
to fetch me some flour,
She brought it home
in less than an hour.
She baked me my bread,
she brewed me my ale;
She sat by the fire
and told many
a fine
tale.



Little Jenny Wren



Little Jenny Wren
Fell sick upon a time;
In came Robin Redbreast,
And brought her cake and wine.

“Eat well your cake, Jenny,
Drink well your wine.”
“Thank you, Robin, kindly
You shall be mine.”

Jenny she got well,
And stood upon her feet,
And told Robin plainly
She loved him not a bit.



Robin he was angry,
And hopped upon a twig,
Saying, “Out upon you,
Fie upon you, bold-faced jig.”



TWINKLE★TWINKLE★LITTLE★STAR



Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
How I wonder what you are,
Up above the world so high,
Like a diamond in the sky.

In the dark blue sky you keep,
Often through my curtains peep,
For you never shut your eye.
Till the sun is in the sky.

When the blazing sun is gone,
When he nothing shines upon,
Then you show your little light,
Twinkle, twinkle, all the night.

Then the traveller in the dark
Thanks you for your tiny spark;
How could he see where to go,
If you did not twinkle so.



The Queen of Hearts



The Queen of Hearts,
She made some tarts,
All on a summer's day ;
The Knave of Hearts,
He stole those tarts,
And took them clean away.



The King of Hearts
Called for those tarts,
And beat the Knave full score;
The Knave of Hearts
Brought back those tarts,
And vow'd he'd steal no more.



ittle Bo-peep

Little Bo-peep has lost her sheep,
And doesn't know where to find them,
Leave them alone, and they'll come home,
Bringing their tails behind them.



Little Bo-peep fell fast asleep,
And dreamt she heard them bleating;
When she awoke, 'twas all a joke,
For they were still a-fleeing.

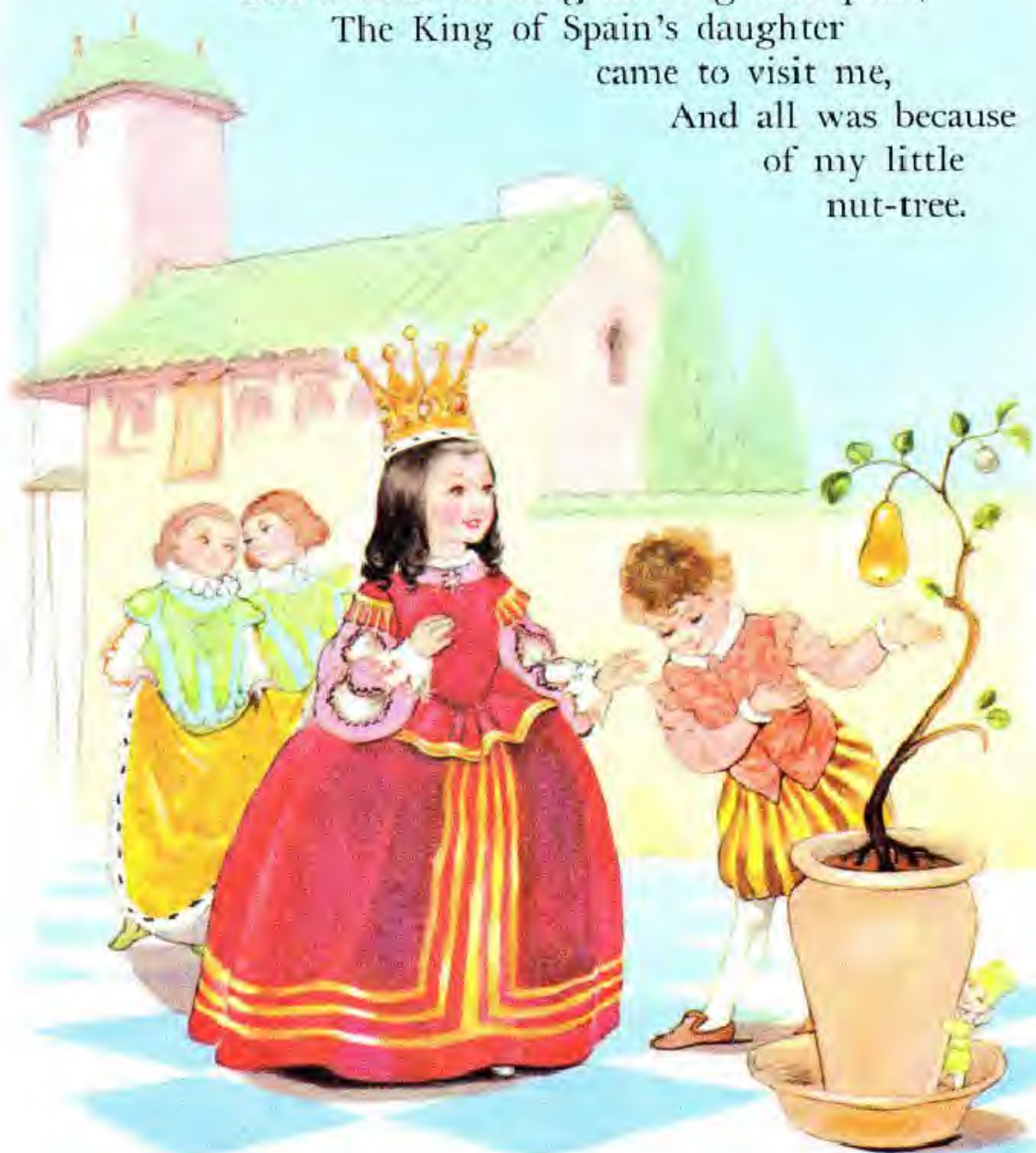
Then up she took her little crook,
Determined for to find them;
She found them indeed,
But it made her heart bleed,
For they'd left their tails behind them.

It happened one day,
as Bo-peep did stray
Into a meadow hard by,
Then she espied their tails,
side by side,
All hung on a tree to dry.



I had a little nut-tree

I had a little nut-tree,
nothing would it bear,
But a silver nutmeg and a golden pear;
The King of Spain's daughter
came to visit me,
And all was because
of my little
nut-tree.



***T**here was an Old Woman*

There was an old woman who lived in a shoe;
She had so many children she didn't know what to do;
She gave them some broth without any bread,
And whipped them all soundly,
and sent them
to bed.





Three Blind Mice

Three blind mice, see how they run!
They all run after the farmer's wife,
Who cut off their tails
with the carving-knife.
Did ever you see



such a thing in your life
As three blind mice?

Handy-Pandy

Handy-pandy, Jack-a-dandy,
Loved plum cake and sugar-candy;
He bought some at a grocer's shop,
And out he came,
hop,
hop,
hop.



Mary had a little lamb



Mary had a little lamb,
Its fleece was white as snow.
And everywhere that Mary went
The lamb was sure to go.

It followed her to school one day,
Which was against the rule;
It made the children laugh and play
To see a lamb at school.

And so the teacher turned it out,
But still it lingered near,
And waited patiently about
Till Mary did appear.



“What makes the lamb love Mary so?”
The eager children cry.
“Why, Mary loves the lamb, you know.”
And that’s the reason why.



Wynken, Blynken and Nod

Wynken, Blynken and Nod one night
Sailed off in a wooden shoe,
Sailed off on a river of crystal light
Into a sea of dew.

“Where are you going, and what do you wish?”
The old Moon asked the three.

“We have come to fish for the herring fish.
They live in this beautiful sea;
Nets of silver and gold have we.”

Said Wynken, Blynken and Nod.





Ding, dong, bell

Ding, dong, bell, pussy's in the well.

Who put her in? Little Johnny Green.

Who pulled her out? Little Tommy Stout.

What a naughty boy was that,
To try to drown poor pussy cat,

Who never did him any harm,
But killed the mice in his father's barn.

When good King Arthur ruled this land

When good King Arthur ruled this land,
He was a goodly King.
He stole three pecks of barley-meal,
To make a bag-pudding.

A bag-pudding the King did make,
And stuffed it well with plums.
And in it put great lumps of fat,
As big as my two thumbs.



The King and Queen did eat thereof,
And noblemen beside,
And what they could not eat that night,
The Queen next morning fried.

Come let's to bed

"Come let's to bed," says Sleepy Head,

"Tarry awhile," says Slow.

"Put on the pan," says Greedy Nan,

"We'll sup before we go."



Old Mother Hubbard

Old Mother Hubbard
Went to the cupboard,
To get her poor Dog a bone;
But when she got there
The cupboard was bare,
And so the poor Dog had none.



She went to the baker's
To buy him some bread;
But when she came back
The poor Dog was dead.



She went to the joiner's
To buy him a coffin;
But when she came back,
The poor Dog was laughing.



She took a clean dish
To get him some tripe;
But when she came back,
He was smoking a pipe.





She went to the alehouse
To get him some beer;
But when she came back,
The Dog sat in a chair.

She went to the tavern
For white wine and red;
But when she came back,
The Dog stood on his head.



She went to the hatter's
To buy him a hat;
But when she came back,
He was feeding the cat.



The Dame made a curtsey,
The Dog made a bow;
The Dame said,
“Your servant.”
The Dog said,
“Bow-wow!”



Cock-a-Doodle-Doo!

Cock-a-doodle-doo!

My dame has lost her shoe;
My master's lost his fiddling stick,
And doesn't know what to do.



Cock-a-doodle-doo!

My dame has found her shoe,
And master's found his fiddling stick
Sing doodle-doodle-doo!



Cock-a-doodle-doo!

My dame will dance with you,
While master fiddles his fiddling stick
For dame and
doodle-doo!



***G**oosey, Goosey, Gander*

Goosey, goosey gander,
Where shall I wander?
Upstairs, downstairs,
In my lady's chamber.
There I met an old man
Who wouldn't say his prayers,
I took him by his left leg,
And threw him down the stairs.



